

The Other Girl

A Case of Unnecessary Jealousy

By R. A. SEALL.

To all their friends there seemed to be something essentially incongruous in the idea of their marriage. Friends, of course, as is well known, have the right to decide those things.

Grace Ormiston was a New England girl of an old Boston family, who knew her Emerson by heart. It was even reported that she knew what Robert Browning meant when he wrote:

Setelos and Setelos and Setelos.

Jim Garrison had been born and reared on a big Kentucky plantation, and he had obtained his education in that school which not only believes but vows that a gentleman's education is complete when he has been taught "to ride, to shoot and to speak the truth."

Yet their marriage had turned out a happy one, for with all Jim's ignorance of books he was a gentleman, every inch of the stalwart length of him. He did feel a bit oppressed, though, at times when his clever and learned wife let him "slide out of the conversation," as he expressed it, and showed by her manner that she knew it was over his head and that she excused him in sympathetic kindness.

The truth was that Jim would have been quite a bit the better for it if he had possessed more of a share of that of which most men have too much—conceit.

Poor Jim didn't have a bit, and he used to rub his handsome head ruefully and with very genuine sorrow at the harassing thought that he was not good enough for his brilliant beauty of a wife and that she must feel some degree of shame for him when she was surrounded by the wise and learned people who called on them continually.

When they had been married a little more than a year a telegram came for Jim while he was absent in Kentucky looking over some of his land. Mrs. Garrison hesitated before she opened the yellow envelope, for she was not a woman who believed in letting her curiosity get the better of her, although she had her full share of that delightful instinct of her breeding.

However, she finally decided that she should open the telegram to see if it was important enough to forward to Jim. Surely every one will forgive that. Women ought to be curious. It's part of their charm. Think of what the world would be without woman's delicious curiosity!

The message was short. But few as the words were they were sufficient to cause something very much like her little world tumbling disastrously down around the pretty ears of Mrs. Garrison. The telegram was dated from a village on Long Island and said:

The girl is dying. Come at once.

It was signed Jack Farrington. Grace recognized this name as that of one of her husband's friends of whom she had often heard him speak, but whom she had never met.

Grace was not a naturally jealous woman—that is, nothing more than to say that she was not any more jealous than is any good, true, warm souled woman. She tried to remain unsuspicious; but, try as she would, she could find but one interpretation for the message.

Her faith in Jim was too absolute to believe that "the girl" referred to could be her rival since their marriage. She never gave place in her mind for one moment to any idea that her Jim was capable of the shameful, disgusting treachery such a surmise would presuppose.

But she could not help but see that this girl had some old claim on Jim and the thought of such a claim on the man who she loved so passionately was sufficient to drive her nearly frantic.

She perceived that the sender of the telegram had taken it for granted that Jim would not hesitate to "come at once." And then she recollected with a keen sense that gave her new pain now that Jim always had spoken shyly and hesitatingly about Farrington and had evaded all her attempts to induce him to invite this friend of his early days to their home.

Her feeling was one of total desolation. She moaned at the thought there could be anywhere in the world a woman with such a claim upon her Jim that he must go to her deathbed.

Mrs. Garrison realized now and all at once how deeply and helplessly she loved her handsome husband and how empty all her world of knowledge and art would seem to her if that love were destroyed.

At last, however, she began to think of the unknown girl who lay dying. With a mighty effort she put aside her own grief and telegraphed to her husband:

Mr. Jim Garrison, Phenix Hotel, Lexington, Ky.

Come home immediately. A matter of life and death. GRACE.

She could not bear to telegraph to him that "the girl" was dying. To refer to her in such a way was repugnant to every instinct, and she was in total ignorance of the girl's name.

Before noon she received the expected reply. It read:

Leave at noon. Arrive tomorrow noon.

Grace Garrison, having forced herself to sacrifice her own emotions and

her own wounded love and anguished pride, was not the woman to shrink from making the sacrifice complete and deep, however her feet might bleed on the weary way.

She telegraphed to Farrington that Jim would reach home at noon of the next day and would come down to Long Island immediately and meantime determined to expedite his trip in every manner. Whoever this woman was to Jim, Grace resolved that Jim must reach her bedside before death closed her eyes if she could make it possible.

The railroad time tables showed her that connections could not be made until very late in the evening, and she decided that he must be hurried down in her automobile.

It was a swift machine that had been bought especially for her use by her mother. Jim had steadfastly refused to learn to drive it. But Grace decided that it would not do to have the chauffeur drive Jim on such an errand, for fear of gossip among the servants. She came to the brave decision that she would drive the machine herself.

It was a very worried and excited man who ran to her at the gate of the railroad station "Tell me what it means, Grace!" cried he.

Grace Garrison had faced the sacrifice, but she was a woman. Her face grew stern and cold. She replied that a crowded station was hardly the place for such confidences and waited silently till he was in the automobile. Then, when they were whizzing on their way to Long Island, she looked fixedly at Jim and without a word handed to him the telegram from Farrington.

Jim read it silently. His face denoted some distress, but it denoted more bewilderment.

"I'm awfully sorry The Girl is dying," he said. "It sort of breaks me up. But if she had to die I wish that I had been left in peace till I had finished business in Kentucky. I was just closing a very profitable little transaction."

Grace looked at him in shocked amazement. Jim stared at her and opened his mouth to say something, but thought better of it. Grace turned her face away to hide her tears, which she could not repress try as she would. She did not trust herself to speak except once or twice to ask the direction from Jim. The last time she glanced at him she heard him chuckle, but dismissed the idea as a morbid fancy.

Farrington met them with a cordial handshake and a strange cheerfulness, which was explained when he said hurriedly to Jim that The Girl was much better. Then he asked coldly if they would not like to see her.

Jim replied in the affirmative without a moment's hesitation, but Grace held back. Then Jim chuckled. It was an unmistakable out and out chuckle.

Bewildered, wondering, Grace followed the two men as Farrington led the way to the stables.

A rather feeble looking mare whinnied when she saw Jim and made a weak effort to get upon her feet.

On the way back Jim said with a happy smile: "You'll have to read up on one subject, anyway, darling. Anybody who knows anything at all about horses knows The Girl. She is the most famous trotting mare in the United States, and she belongs to the firm of your truly, Garrison & Farrington. I'm glad she is better; but, sweetheart, even if she had died I would have considered her well paid for by the knowledge I've won through your misunderstanding about that telegram. Am I very stupid, darling, if I think that you love me, even though I don't know much of literature and art?"

And Grace Garrison gave him a reply that convinced him that he was not stupid.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Eczema.

Probably the most common of all the diseases of the skin is eczema. It is a very difficult and rebellious disease to treat, and it shows an obstinate tendency to relapse. It may run an acute course and last only a few weeks or become chronic and last for years or even a lifetime. It attacks persons of all ages and conditions and can mimic every other skin disease that is known. Among the causes for chronic eczema in older persons gout easily ranks first. Many persons suffer from gout or rheumatism without having eczema, but when eczema does appear after middle life the possibility that it has its origin in gout must always be reckoned with. Eczema of the nervous type sometimes follows a sudden shock, or it may be the result of prolonged anxiety or overwork. Probably eczema is never brought on by local irritation alone, but it is important to avoid all such irritations, since it is not always easy to tell whether or not a person has a predisposition to the disease. Eczema is almost always worse in winter, for the sudden changes in temperature act as mechanical irritants to the skin. Washing, too, always makes it worse, and sometimes it is necessary to use oil instead of soap and water in cleaning the face and hands. The treatment of the disease is both constitutional and local, and each case must be treated experimentally, for there is no specific for the disorder.

LEGAL NOTICES.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT FOR THE SIXTH DISTRICT, COUNTY OF MORROW, STATE OF OREGON.

E. E. Beaman, Plaintiff, vs. W. W. Abbott, Defendant.

To W. W. Abbott, the above named defendant:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, You are hereby required to appear and answer the plaintiff's complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and cause on or before Six weeks from the date of the first publication of this Summons, and if you fail to so appear or answer for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in his complaint, namely for a judgment against you for the sum of Two hundred and fifty Dollars, together with the cost and disbursements of this action.

This summons is published by order of A. L. Cornett, Justice of the Peace for the Sixth District, Morrow County, Oregon, made and entered on the 28th day of October, 1914, and the date of the first publication of this summons is the 29th day of October, 1914.

WELLS & NYS, Attorneys for plaintiff. O 29-D 10.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Morrow County.

In the matter of the Estate of James Reid, Deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Morrow County, Executor of the estate of James Reid, deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to present them verified as required by law, within six months after the first publication of this notice to said Mary J. Reid at Heppner, Oregon.

MARY J. REID, Executrix of the estate of James Reid deceased. Dated October 24th, 1914.

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of C. C. Turner, deceased, has filed with the County Court of Morrow County, Oregon, his final account as such administrator; and that said court has fixed Monday the 6th day of December, 1914, as the time and the County Court room in the City of Heppner, Morrow County, Oregon, as the place for hearing said account and any objections thereto and for the final settlement of said estate.

Dated this 23rd day of October, 1914.

W. G. McCARTY, Administrator.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, Oct. 19th, 1914. Notice is hereby given that Charles Oster, of Heppner, Oregon, who, on November 11th, 1909, made Homestead Entry No. 07267, for NW 1/4 NE 1/4, Section 6, Township 5 South, Range 27 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. C. Patterson, United States Commissioner, at his office, at Heppner, Oregon, on the 12th day of December, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alonzo D. Reid, Arthur R. Reid, James W. Vaughn, and Walter L. Matteson, all of Parkers Mill, Oregon.

F. C. BRAMWELL, Register. O 29-N 26.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, Oct. 19th, 1914. Notice is hereby given that Thomas Sheridan, of Lena, Oregon, who, on Nov. 3rd, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 09934, for the S 1/2 NW 1/4, SW 1/4 NE 1/4, NW 1/4 SE 1/4, Sec. 29, Tp. 2 S., R. 29 E., W. M., and on Apr. 28, 1913, made Ad. H. E. No. 011665, for S 1/2 NW 1/4, Sec. 28, SE 1/4 NE 1/4, and SW 1/4 SE 1/4, Section 29, Township 2 South, Range 29 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before C. C. Patterson, United States Commissioner, at his office at Heppner, Oregon, on the 12th day of December, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Woodward, William E. Straight, Arthur P. Hughes, and William H. Clark, all of Lena, Oregon.

F. C. BRAMWELL, Register. O 29-N 26.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an execution and order of sale issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Morrow County, State of Oregon, dated the 30th day of October, 1914, in a suit in said court wherein the Vermont Loan and Trust Company, a Corporation, recovered judgment against Chas. L. Brown and Effie L. Brown, his wife, for the sum of \$800.00 with interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum from November 1st, 1913, until paid, \$40.00 with interest at 10 per cent per annum from November 1st, 1913, and the further sum of \$80.00 attorney's fee, and costs and disbursements taxed and allowed in the sum of \$17.20, which judgment was recovered on the 18th day of September, 1914.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That I will on Saturday the 5th day of December, 1914 at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M., of said day at the front door of the court house in the city of Heppner, Morrow County, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand the following described real property, to-wit:

The North half of the Southwest quarter and the Southeast quarter of the Southwest quarter, and the Northwest quarter of the Southeast quarter of Section fifteen (15) in

Township three (3) South of Range twenty-three (23) East of Willamette Meridian, taken and levied upon as the property of the said Chas. L. Brown and Effie L. Brown, his wife, being the real property mortgaged by the said defendants to plaintiff to secure payment of the sums aforesaid, and ordered sold by the Court to satisfy the same or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment in favor of plaintiff against defendants, together with all costs that have accrued or may accrue in said matter.

MARION EVANS, Sheriff of Morrow County, Oregon. By GEORGE McPHEE, Deputy. First publication Nov. 5th. Last publication Dec. 3rd.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administratrix of the estate of Thomas P. Graham, deceased, has filed her final account as such administratrix and that the County Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County has fixed Monday, the 7th day of December, 1914, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, as the time, and the County Court Room in the Court House at Heppner, Oregon, as the place, for hearing and settling said final account. Objections to said final account, if any, must be filed on or before said date.

MARY J. GRAHAM, Administratrix. N 5-D 3.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of Morrow County, Oregon, Executrix of the last will and testament of Thomas Mariatt, deceased, and has qualified as such. All persons having claims against the Estate of said Deceased are hereby notified and required to present same to me duly verified as by law required at the office of C. E. Woodson in the City of Heppner, Morrow County, Oregon, within six months from the date of first publication hereof.

Dated and published the first time this Oct. 1, 1914.

MELISSA A. MARLATT, Executrix.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, Sept. 8th, 1914. Notice is hereby given that Charles B. Ewing, whose post-office address is Cecil, Oregon, did, on the 5th day of November, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 012574, to purchase the S 1/2 NW 1/4 and N 1/2 SW 1/4, Section 26, Township 4 South, Range 27 East, Willamette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised at \$422.50, the timber estimated 330,000 board feet at 75 cents per M, and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 21st day of November, 1914, before C. C. Patterson, U. S. Commissioner at his office at Heppner, Oregon.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry. F. C. BRAMWELL, Register. S. 17-N. 19.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, October 8th, 1914. Notice is hereby given that Jarome S. Williams, of Ione, Oregon, who, on September 9th, 1909, made Homestead Entry No. 05262 and on May 5th, 1911, made additional Homestead Entry No. 08765, for W 1/2 SW 1/4, Sec. 4, E 1/2 SW 1/4, Sec. 5, E 1/2 NE 1/4, Sec. 8, W 1/2 NW 1/4, Section 9, Township 2 South, Range 23 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. C. Patterson, U. S. Commissioner, at Heppner, Oregon, on the 21st day of November, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jacob Bortzer, Adrian Engleman, J. L. Kincaid, all of Ione, Oregon. Frank Young, of Dry Fork, Oregon. H. FRANK WOODCOCK, Register. O 15-N 2.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned have been duly appointed joint executrix and executor of the Last Will and Testament of Chas. H. Ward, deceased, by the County Court of Morrow County, Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same to me duly verified as by law required at the office of C. E. Woodson in the City of Heppner, Morrow County, Oregon, within six months from the date of first publication hereof.

Dated and published the first time this 22nd day of October, 1914.

LAURA A. WARD and G. A. FARRENS, Executrix and Executor.

TYPHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL. PRODUCING VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

\$100 REWARD.

I will pay \$100 for the arrest and conviction of the party or parties stealing my cattle. My cattle are branded M C on right side, and have right ear split.

J. JAMES CARTY.

Dan Barlow and wife were in Heppner from their Rhea creek farm Wednesday.

"WATCH YOUR STEP."

He walked the floor with baby For almost half the night. He tried to stop its crying. With all his might and might.

His wife, who loved to tango, Was resting from the dance. And seemed so very quiet. Like one who's in a trance.

But after sleeping soundly Her senses all came back In time to see her husband About to strike a tack.

She rose up on her elbow And said without a fear: "Oh, hubby, don't be careless! Please watch your step, my dear!" —Yonkers Statesman.

The Young Artist.



Aunt Stout—Have you finished that picture of me yet, Earlie?

Earlie—No. I began it, but decided to make it into an elephant instead.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Playwright and Producer.

A good theatrical story was told by Jerome K. Jerome at the O. P. club dinner to dramatic authors.

"I spoke to an eminent producer not long ago," he said, "about a play a young friend of mine had sent to him. He remembered it.

"Ah, yes," he said. 'Not at all bad. There's an idea in it.'

"Later on it was produced, and after the show I went behind.

"Well," said the eminent producer, 'what did you think of it?'

"Oh, all right," I said. 'It seems all correct. But what about that idea?'

"He didn't seem to understand.

"The idea," I reminded him, 'you said there was an idea in it.'

"He remembered then. 'Ah, yes,' he said. 'Yes; we had to cut that out.'"

—Pall Mall Gazette.

Some Women Never Learn.

"You never put anything where it belongs," he complained.

"Why are you scolding me again, George?" she replied. "What have I done now that is wrong?"

"Every morning I find my knife and my keys in my right hip pocket. Won't you ever learn that I prefer to wear them on the left side?"—Chicago Herald.

To Be Determined.

"What are you going to do when you get home?"

"I don't know yet," replied Senator Sorghum. "I've got to wait and see whether my reception by the town folks is in the nature of an ovation or the third degree."—Washington Star.

Demand Her Rights.

Lawyer—You say you told the cook to get out of the house the minute you found it was on fire and she refused to go?

Mrs. Burns—Yes; she said she must have a month's notice before she'd leave.—National Food Magazine.

Easily Procured.

"James, them Comeups have no more money than what we got, and they say we ain't got no prestige."

"Well, you go out tomorrow, Maria, and jest order all of it you want."—Baltimore American.

Preferred to Be in Doubt.

Tom—I wish I knew what my girl would like for a birthday present. Jack—Why don't you ask her? Tom—Oh, I haven't money enough to buy anything so expensive!—Boston Transcript.

Hopeless.

"Perkins will never make a good golf player," remarked the first golf bug.

"No," replied the second golf bug; "he neglects his game to attend to business."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

The Fly Menace.

It is said that the fly serves no good purpose. It is a mistake. He performs two very good services. He teaches the teachable to clean up and keep clean, and he kills off the others—that is, he assiduously works to cause a survival of the fittest.

Let us give the — that is, the fly—his due, says Life and Health. While we give him credit for this much good, let us be among the teachable.

Let us see that nothing around our premises breeds flies. Let us shun the presence of flies in the house as we would shun poison. Let us screen effectually our doors and windows, so as to avoid stray flies and let us kill every fly that gets inside the screened inclosure. Especially if there is a baby in the family the fly is dangerous. Funerals are expensive, and then we would miss baby.

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